



Alone



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Chapter 1 by Brock Thompson

"James Maximus Greenfield, you have been sentenced to a life outside of The City of the Human Race and will have to live outside of The City's walls forever."

I was framed.

Chapter 2 by R



They shoved me out of the door with little fanfare, closing it shut swiftly behind me. I had a loose jacket and hastily prepared bag of food which would last me a few days, but nothing else.

I spent the first few hours shouting at the towering walls of the city. "I didn't do it!" I called up. "You got the wrong guy! I didn't kill her!" My cries did get a reaction, just not the one I expected.

The guards on the top of the wall started firing bullets at where I was standing, forcing me to run away in to the wilderness.

How could I explain to them what had happened if they wouldn't even listen to me?

A cold wind came bursting through the valley, and I shivered at it.

No, first step was to survive being out here alone, my first time in my entire life.

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